

THE DAILY MIRROR, Saturday, February 19, 1916.  
**BUY TO-MORROW'S GRAND NUMBER OF THE "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"**

# The Daily Mirror

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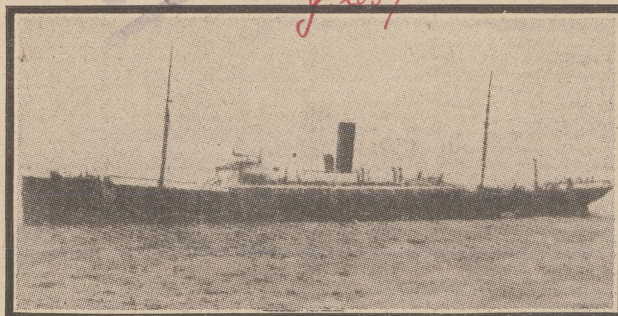
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1916

One Halfpenny.

## THE RETURN OF THE APPAM'S PASSENGERS: LINER'S GUN DISMANTLED BEFORE GERMANS COULD CAPTURE IT.



Lieut. Howell (smoking) and M. Mavrogordato, lawn tennis player's cousin.



The raider which captured the Appam, taken by a passenger on the liner.

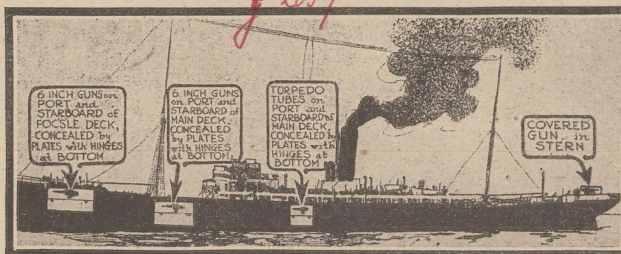


Diagram of the Moeve, from sketch by Steward Oliver, of the Appam.



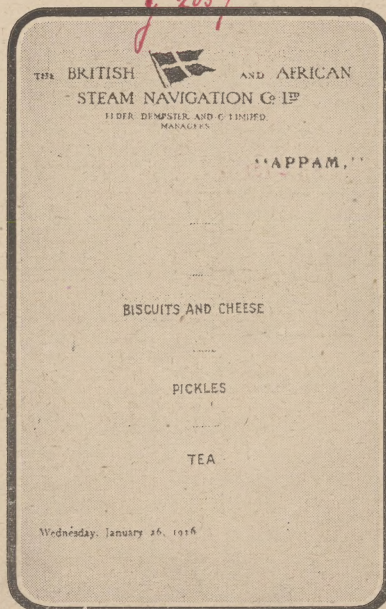
Sir Edward and Lady Merewether



Sergeant Myers, R.E., wounded in the Cameroons.



Colour-Sergeant Kennedy, another wounded soldier.



An Appam menu, which must have made the Moeve men's mouths water.



Mr. B. E. Relleen, in charge of prisoners.



Emile Riley, the only baby on board the Appam.



Mr. Frank Belliveau with a piece of metal he took from the Appam's gun.



The captains of the six British vessels which were sunk by the Moeve.

About 100 of the Appam's passengers are home again. They include three wounded men—Lieutenant J. H. Howell and Sergeants Kennedy and Myers—and Mr. B. E. Rel-

leen, in charge of German prisoners on board. They declined to give their parole not to fight again. Mr. Belliveau helped to dismantle gun.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



## WHAT HAPPENS AT THE TRIBUNALS.

Revue "Dude" Who Could Not Be Replaced.

### BOY SUPERINTENDENT.

Opening the City of London Military Service Tribunal at the Guildhall yesterday, the chairman, Sir T. Vezey Strong, addressed some interesting remarks to several members of the Press and public who were present.

Sir Vezey Strong said that they had previously dealt with cases upon the assumption that they were mostly of a complicated character, which rendered it, upon the whole, more in the public interest that the public should not be admitted. The tribunal now learned that the Local Government Board, in their regulations, thought that, as a matter of principle, the public should be admitted, at any rate, the public Press, subject to the reservation that when in their judgment it was desirable that the matter under consideration should be heard in private, they were within their rights in asking the Press or any member of the public to retire.

The question arose as to the men unfit for foreign service being retained for home service. The chairman said that the tribunal would recommend that if men were unfit for active service, in certain circumstances they should be allowed to go back to their civil employment and not be transferred to the civil and clerical departments of the Army.

At the Holborn Tribunal an employer appeared in vain for a comedian whom he said was essential to a revue.

The Mayor: What is it in his performance that makes it impossible to replace him? Applicant: He plays the part of a dude, and they are hard to get. I could not replace him.

### "ONLY ONE ELIGIBLE."

The secretary of the Naval and Military Bible Society applied for the "exemption if possible" of Mr. W. E. Clifton, superintendent of packing department, who was stated to be nineteen years of age.

The letter of application stated: "The work we are doing in supplying the Scriptures to the soldiers and sailors has the approbation of the Chaplain General. It would mean that the greater part of the supply would have to stop."

"The manager of one of our departments has enlisted and Clifton is now the only eligible, except one who is the only support of his mother."

The Chairman: Can't you get a woman to do this work?

Applicant: Impossible, sir.

The Chairman: Can't you get an older man?

We have tried, and none are available.

The Chairman: This is only a boy of nineteen.

Mr. Davis: I strongly oppose the application. I do not think a young man of nineteen should be kept back.

The tribunal refused to grant the application.

### GUILTY CLERK SENTENCED.

The trial of John Dallas, a Home Office clerk, and Noi Altani, a Russian singer, on charges arising out of the granting of permits to Ottoman Jews to leave this country, ended at the Old Bailey yesterday.

Dallas was sentenced to three years' penal servitude, and Altani twelve months' imprisonment. The latter was recommended for deportation, and both were ordered to pay costs.

### DENIED SWEETHEART'S PRESENCE.

Mary Edith Maguire was sentenced to seven days' in the second division at Eastbourne yesterday for assisting John Guy, an absentee from the North Lancashire Regiment, to conceal himself.

The mayor said the decision was lenient, as Guy, who was ill, was the young woman's sweetheart.

He stayed at her house, and she thrice denied it to the police.

### AS THE LETTERS IN THE BIBLE.

When we read in the newspapers (writes a correspondent of the *Lancet*) that the British Army is now 4,000,000 men, and remember that before the war it was about 800,000, we are a little at a loss for appreciating the comparison. There are 819 words in the Bible, and we had about that number of soldiers. There are also 3,568,480 letters in the Bible, and we can now consider every letter as a soldier instead of every word.

Read "The Rebellious Children of To-day," by Sir Philip Burne-Jones, Bart., on page 5.

## CLUBMAN'S SUIT.

Libel Damages Claimed from Chairman of the Junior Athenæum Club.

### "DRINKS AT PANTRY DOOR."

A libel action in which Mr. George Aston, of Down-street, Piccadilly, sued Mr. Lionel A. Martin, of Mincing-lane, E.C., chairman of the committee of the Junior Athenæum Club, was before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday.

Plaintiff, a London stockbroker, is also a member of the club and of the committee, and he complained of certain letters.

Defendant denied publication, or that the letters bore the meaning alleged. Mr. Aston had ordered a brandy and soda. This was served by a waiter outside the pantry door, which Mr. Aston had to pass.

Thereupon, continued counsel, the deputy-chairman said it was not simply a matter of "drinking at the pantry door," but "a matter of the boys' morals."

The committee decided to hold an inquiry, and when this took place only the drinking at the pantry door "was inquired into."

The committee resolved that Mr. Aston should be "severely censured for undignified conduct."

Mr. Aston, in the witness-box, denied ever having stated "any of those matters."

He said he received a copy of the committee's resolution "censuring him for undignified conduct."

The Judge: You have admitted that you were foolish three years before, and then you got a drink at the pantry and have given "tips" to the waiters. Do you think the resolution goes too far?—No; I do not think it does.

The hearing was adjourned.

## GIVE UP MOTOR-CYCLING.

How Thousands of Mechanics Can Be Released for War Work.

Motoring for pleasure is going to become unpopular.

The appeal of the War Savings Committee to all people who own motor-cars or cycles not to motor for pleasure is not likely, according to the manager of one of the biggest West End garages, to fall on deaf ears.

By only using motor-vehicles for strictly business purposes motorists can release thousands of men for war work.

The garage manager told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday that more and more people had been laying up their cars during the past year.

Another motor trade expert pointed out that *The Daily Mirror* that for the appeal to have any real effect the great army of motor-cyclists must give it up.

"During week-ends the number of men employed in effecting minor repairs to motor-cycles is very considerable," he said. The average motor-car is in charge of a chauffeur who can do his own minor repairs; the motor-cycle is ridden by an amateur who, as a rule, can do nothing."

### A LITERARY WEDDING.

News of an interesting literary wedding was announced yesterday. The bride was Miss Inez Haynes Gillmore, the well-known American



Mr. Irwin.



Miss Gillmore.

novelist, the bridegroom Mr. Will Irwin, the distinguished war correspondent. Their marriage has just taken place.

### SIX MONTHS FOR PRO-GERMAN.

For using language likely to cause disaffection to his Majesty's forces and prejudicial to recruiting, Lewis Line, a clerk, was sentenced yesterday at Wellington to six months' imprisonment under the Defence of the Realm Act.

Evidence was given that the day after the recent air raid defendant, in a barber's shop, said the Germans who killed women and children were no worse than the British who were starving millions of Germans. He also said that the British Army and Navy were all scum and frightened to fight without France and Russia, and that he got his information from German friends in France.

It was stated that defendant was a well-educated man and could speak German fluently.

## "CABINET OF WOMEN."

How a Feminine Prime Minister Would Win the War.

### WANTED—A NAPOLEON.

If the Government of this country were a Government of women how would it tackle the great problems of the day?

Would it be more successful than a male Government in winning the war?

Miss Berta Ruck, the well-known authoress, thinks it would. In to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* she writes a remarkable article, entitled, "How a Woman Would Run the War."

She explains just what a woman would do and how she would do it. And her policy is certain to be endorsed by hundreds of thousands of other women throughout the country.

Another new contributor to the new *Sunday Pictorial* is Dr. E. J. Dillon, who takes as his theme "The Need for a Napoleon." What Dr. Dillon does not know about foreign politics and diplomacy would scarcely fill a half-sheet of newspaper, and it has been said that in a Real Business Government he would be the ideal Foreign Secretary.

Mr. Bottomley, too, is at his best in this number with a stirring article, called, "King or Kaiser?" while another strong feature will be Mr. T. B. Donovan's startling revelations with respect to the British Consular Service.

## AIR CANDIDATE.

Mr. Pemberton-Billing to Contest the Vacancy Created in East Hertfordshire.

Mr. Noel Pemberton-Billing, who resigned his post as squadron commander in the Royal Naval Air Service in order to call attention to the importance of having a special air department, is again to be an "air candidate."

We are informed that Mr. Pemberton-Billing has decided to contest the vacancy created in East Hertfordshire by the resignation of Sir J. Rolleston.

Mr. Pemberton-Billing last night stated that his decision was in conformity with the pledge he gave to the electors of Mile End to fight the next by-election in any constituency within reasonable distance of London on the policy of Great Britain's supremacy in the air.

He added that after the confessions of Ministers in the air debate he felt it a public duty to endeavour to secure election, and so put his experience at the service of the House of Commons.

The airman-inventor, it will be remembered, only lost the Mile End by-election by 376 votes. Mr. Warwick Brookes (U. and Coalition) secured 1,991 votes, and Mr. Pemberton-Billing (Ind.) 1,615 votes.

## WHY HUNS LOST CAMEROONS.

The Secretary of the War Office last night announced that General Dobell has sent the following telegram to the Minister of Colonies in Berlin, on behalf of ex-Governor Ebermaier, informing the German Government of the latter's evacuation of the Cameroons:—

"Want of munitions compels me to leave the Protectorate and cross over into Spanish territory, together with all troops and staff. All the sick and wounded are in safety."

"The Spanish Government desire to transport to Fernando Po all those coming from the Protectorate."

Fernando Po is a Spanish island off the coast of the Cameroons, not far from Duala.

£1 FOR 15s. 6d.

If your income from all sources does not exceed £300 a year you have a chance from to-day to get a gift of 4s. 6d. from the Government.

If you lend your country £100 you will help to win the war in five years' time Government will return to you one pound.

You can lend as many fifteen-and-sixpences as you like to the country, but you are not bound to lend your fifteen-and-sixpence for the full five years. At any time you can get it refunded.

After one year fifteen-and-ninety pence will be returned, and for every month after that an additional penny.

The loan is made through war saving certificates, which can be obtained from any money order office.

## BEWARE OF FAIR-HAired LACE SELLER

The Commissioner of Police has issued the following:—

"The public are warned against a woman, age nineteen, 5ft. 1in. or 2in. complexion and hair fair, dressed in a black costume and black tights, who calls house during the day, in the absence and obtains money from servants for worthless lace, which she represents was ordered by the occupier from her mother. It is requested that should that defendant was a well-educated man and could speak German fluently."

## UNUSUAL CALLINGS FOR WOMEN.

How the War Has Changed the Personnel of Occupations.

### FAIR BLACKSMITH.

The adaptability to the most diverse kinds of work that women are showing to-day is one of the most astonishing developments of the war.

An unconquerable desire to do something for their country, a fearless patriotic enthusiasm, has induced them to invade dozens of spheres of labour which in pre-war days were always considered as sacred to men workers.

These women are playing their part for their country in the successful prosecution of the war.

In no class of work have they adapted themselves so admirably to the needs of the moment as in the munition factories—in shell making, aircraft work, asbestos welding, etc. And of their striking utility as mechanics Mr. Lloyd George, who himself employs a woman chauffeur, said recently:—

"I have seen women performing tasks hitherto allotted to skilled engineers—perform-

### HELP OTHERS TO ECONOMISE

by ordering your "Daily Mirror" in advance from your newsagent and thus save the waste of paper incurred by printing more copies than actually are needed.

ing them successfully, swiftly, and yet it had not taken them some two days, some a week and some a fortnight to learn to do that work."

Some idea of the war invasion by women workers of unusual occupations will be gathered from the following list prepared for the *Daily Mirror* by the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies:—

As railway workers—Booking clerks, carriage cleaners, porters and ticket collectors.

Tramway workers, etc.—Private chauffeurs (the chauffeur to the Commander of the British Forces in East Africa is a young woman, Miss Van der Burgh), van attendants, van drivers, order and delivery hands, omnibus and tramway conductors and drivers and taxicab drivers.

In theatres and cinemas—Women scene shifters and limelight "men" and operators.

In forge and welding shop, etc.—Willesden firm employs women to work for the cord rubber tyres used on heavy motor lorries, while another firm employs a woman blacksmith.

In agricultural pursuits—Farmers, women managers at Kew and in London, Manchester and Birmingham public parks, women milkers and cowgirls.

In postal service—Sorters and postmen "men."

In work for municipalities—Street cleaners at Gathhead, window cleaners at Nottingham, and lamplighters at Chester.

Various—Coalheavers in Edinburgh, fishgirls (Aldeburgh women gather in harvest of sprats; at Smithfield Market women clean and prepare fish and poultry) (A girl engaged as expert tiler in home districts), butchers, women bell-ringers, club waitresses, Army grooms, sweeps, lock-keepers, signallers, bakers' "boys," rope spinners, and a town sergeant and town crier.

## SUVA OFFICER DIVORCES WIFE.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, Feb. 18.—In the Nisi Prius Court here to-day Mr. Justice Dodd heard a suit in which Lieutenant Hugh Lecky, of the 7th Royal Dublin Fusiliers, petitioned for a divorce from his wife Anne on the ground of her misconduct. The action was undefended.

Counsel said petitioner enlisted as a private in 1914 and last year got a commission. He fought at Suva Bay, and was invalided home. Husband and wife knew a man named Robert Fox Goodman, who also got a commission. Last November the wife wrote to her husband:—

"My dear Hugh,—I often told you that there was no use going to the Comdant's office. I have gone away and am staying here with Bobbie and intend to stay with him."

"There is no use your asking me to go back, as I will not go. Yours, Nan."

Inquiries were made, said counsel, and it was found that respondent and Mr. Goodman stayed two nights at a hotel in Co. Wicklow.

Evidence was given bearing out counsel's statement and a decree was given.

## NEWS ITEMS.

### No-Handed Witness.

A witness at Westminster coroner's court yesterday had lost both his hands and was sworn with the Testament under his arm.

### Honouring the Fallen.

The S.E. and R. Railway have had large memorial tablets erected in some of their principal stations, recording the names of over 100 members of their staff who have fallen in the war.

### Wants News of Soldier Husband.

Mrs. Clark, of 37, Dene-street, Dorking, would be glad to receive news of her husband, Sergeant Owen Clark, 8th Company, 8th Battalion, The Queen's Royal West Surrey Regiment, reported missing on September 26 at Loos.

"WANTED—A NAPOLEON": By Dr. E. J. DILLON, IN TO-MORROW'S "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"



# GERMANS CLAIM REPULSE OF BRITISH COUNTER-ATTACKS NEAR YPRES

Berlin Story of Failure with Heavy Losses.

## NIGHT AIR RAIDS.

Huns Bomb Poperinghe as Reply to Allied Exploits in Flanders.

## KEEPING ERZERUM DARK.

### FIGHTING FOR YPRES.

The Germans report a resumption of the fight for Ypres. According to their communiqué, British attempts to recapture the lost positions have been repulsed "with sanguinary losses."

Other fighting on a small scale is reported near Lens and Arras against our troops, and to the south of the Somme against the French. There have been night air attacks, and the Germans say they bombed Poperinghe.

### THE TURKS ARE SILENT.

Although the Germans are at last being allowed to know that Erzerum has fallen, the Turks are silent on the subject.

Immediately on receipt of the news of the victory the King telegraphed to the Tsar congratulating him on the splendid achievement of the Russian troops.

## TIRED OF PLAYING CAT TO TURKISH MONKEY.

Disgusted with Their Treatment, Arab Tribes Desert to British.

CAIRO, Feb. 17 (delayed).—Information has been received in Cairo that bodies of local Bedouins have been coming in to Matru during the last few days, and have been taking refuge there from the enemy.

In some cases these men have been actually in arms with the enemy, while others were prevented from coming in by the Western Arabs, who have been depriving them of their families and in some cases have even been putting them to death after the most trifling disputes.

The long-standing friction between the eastern and western Arabs has now developed into an open revolt on the part of the former, and a petition signed by five Sheikhs of one of the Aulad Ali tribes, has been brought to Matru asking for the protection of the Government against their hereditary enemies in the west.

"They declare that in addition to their hard treatment they suffered proportionately far heavier losses than the Western Arabs, having borne the brunt of the attack in all the engagements."

Every sub-tribe of the Aulad Ali now realises its fatal mistake in having joined the enemy, as they were made the stalking horse for Turkish intrigues, who were only concerned in furthering their own ends.

East of Matru the Bedouins are showing no symptoms of following the example of their fellow tribesmen and joining the enemy, and the areas allotted to them as encampments are filling up satisfactorily.—Reuter.

## GERMANS' BIG POISON PLOT IN MADAGASCAR.

PARIS, Feb. 18.—The *Journal's* correspondent at Antananarivo writes:—

"Events of a grave nature have been taking place in Madagascar.

"On the evening of December 31 a number of European officers, non-commissioned officers and men were apparently to have been poisoned.

"High European officials and white settlers were also to have been poisoned or massacred.

"A report seized at the German Consulate shortly after the declaration of war afforded much information to our administration on this point.

"The document explained to the German Colonial Office that it would be easy to start a fairly important seditious movement, which would oblige the French to maintain important garrisons in the island.

"The plot was denounced to the French authorities, and more than 200 arrests have been made up to now, while more are expected.

"The French population, which never for a moment considered itself in danger, has throughout remained calm, and the same may be said of the great proportion of the native inhabitants, whom the German propaganda failed to affect, and who remain faithful to our flag."—Reuter.

## HUNS' NIGHT RAID ON THE BRITISH LINES.

Germans Claim To Have Captured Prisoners and a Machine Gun.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)  
BERLIN, Feb. 18.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon:—

The British have again attempted to recapture their positions to the south of Ypres. They were repulsed with sanguinary losses.

North-west of Lens and north of Arras our troops carried out successful mining operations.

A small German detachment returned from a nocturnal expedition against the British positions near Fouquieville, to the north of Arras, bringing a few prisoners and one machine gun back with them.

Directly to the south of the Somme an attack delivered by fresh troops brought up by the French broke down under our fire.

Nocturnal enemy aerial attacks in Flanders were immediately returned by our airmen with an aerial bombardment of Poperinghe.

Balkan Theatre.—Enemy airmen attacked the railway station of Hudova, in the Vardar Valley to the south of Strumica.—Wireless Press.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)  
PARIS, Feb. 18.—This afternoon's official communiqué says:—"The night was calm on the front generally."—Exchange.

## £2,062,000,000 FOR WAR PURPOSES.

New Credit Vote of £400,000,000—Proposal to Reduce M.P.'s Salaries.

It is expected that the new Vote of Credit to be moved in the House of Commons by the Prime Minister on Monday will approximate to £400,000,000, bringing the total already voted to the stupendous figure of £2,062,000,000.

At the present rate of expenditure of £5,000,000 a day the new Vote will provide, roughly speaking, for eighty days.

The *Daily Mirror* has excellent authority for stating that the Treasury officials are extremely anxious to secure a reduction of Ministerial and parliamentary salaries.

A representation to this effect has, it is understood, been made to the Cabinet, and an official announcement on the subject will be made at an early date.

The idea is that the salary of £400 should be reduced to £300 during the war.

A large number of members are prepared to support a proposal for the abolition of salaries, but it is feared the proposal would hit the Labour Party severely and those other members of limited means who entered Parliament on the assumption that they would be paid for their services.

No date has yet been fixed for the adjourned debate on the aerial defence policy of the Government, but it will not be possible to take this for some time and not until certain pressing financial business has been disposed of.

In the meantime the suggestion is to be made to the Prime Minister next week that persons suffering damage from Zeppelins should be compensated out of German investments in this country.

## DEMANDS ON AUSTRIA.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—State Department officials consider that Austria's memorandum on the subject of armed merchantmen is not in accord with the assurances she gave in connection with the Ancona.

Accordingly a settlement of the Ancona case is likely to be withheld until assurances similar to those required from Germany are forthcoming.—Reuter.

## THRILLING CAPTURE OF A GERMAN GUNBOAT.

Splendid Gunnery of British Motor-Boats on Lake Tanganyika.

CAPE TOWN, Feb. 18.—A thrilling narrative has reached here of the capture of a German gunboat on Lake Tanganyika on Boxing Day by two British motor-boats.

The gunboat was sighted at eight in the morning, whereupon the motor-boats immediately rushed at full speed to the attack.

Fire was opened at 2,500 yards, the Germans failing to hit. The Britishers' second shot carried away the gunboat's wireless apparatus and the third hit her on the waterline.

### TWELVE HITS OUT OF FIFTEEN.

The gunboat then turned and fled, but the motor-boats were much the faster. The fifth shot killed the captain, who had belonged to the Königsberg.

The gunboat surrendered twenty minutes after the action commenced.

It was not seriously damaged. The engines and boilers were untouched and repairs were effected within a week.

The gunboat is five times the combined tonnage of the motor-boats.

The capture was due to the splendid dash and gunnery of the British, who fired fifteen shots while going at full speed in a choppy sea and hit the gunboat twelve times.

### WAR DANCE BY NATIVES.

The commanding officer had a tremendous reception on landing. Belgian officers tried to kiss him, while thousands of natives did a war dance and rubbed their heads with sand.—Reuter.

## FRENCH BOMB AND 'SNAP' BULGAR CAMP.

Exciting Escape of German Pilot Whose Machine Was "Earthed."

SALONIKA, Feb. 17.—A French aeroplane this morning intercepted a German Aviatik of the latest pattern engaged in photographing the French lines at Kara-Suli, north of Salonika.

A fight ensued at an altitude of over 6,000ft., resulting in the German machine, which was mounted by an officer and a pilot, both Prussians, being compelled to descend.

The officer was badly wounded with five mitrailleuse bullets in his thigh, while the pilot, who it is believed was also hit, managed to escape.

### TOOK OFF HIS BOOTS.

A number of mounted men were sent in pursuit of the airman, who, in order to better his escape, discarded his boots. He also lost his cap in his flight.

The French airmen and aeroplane were not touched. The German machine, which will be on view to-morrow to the public in Salonika, was also practically intact, including the photographic apparatus and plates, which are at present being developed by the French.

General Sarail decorated the French airmen, one with the Legion of Honour and the other with the Military Medal.

At the same time sixteen French aeroplanes bombed the railway station at Strumnitza and the adjoining military camps.

### SNAPSHOTS TAKEN.

A hundred and sixty-five bombs were dropped with important results, of which photographs were taken.

During the bombardment the French were attacked by a squadron of German machines. One French airmen was slightly wounded.

All the machines, however, returned safely to the base. The enemy's losses are not known.—Reuter's Special.

## THE KING AND GREAT RUSSIAN VICTORY.

Message to Tsar on the Capture of Erzerum.

## EFFECTS OF THE GAIN.

On receipt of the news of the fall of Erzerum, the King at once dispatched the following telegram to the Emperor of Russia:—

"My heartiest congratulations upon the splendid achievements of your gallant troops in the capture of Erzerum after such hard fighting, which I trust will have far-reaching effects."

The Tsar has appointed the Grand Duke Nicholas to be Honorary Ataman of the Cossacks of the Caucasus, says a Central News telegram from Petrograd. Ataman signifies headman, and is the title given in Russia to the chief military commander of the Cossacks.

### BIG BATTLE BEGINNING.

ZURICH, Feb. 18.—A message from Budapest declares that the Turks are making a desperate rally west of Erzerum, where a big battle is beginning.

Milan newspapers state that the remnants of fourteen Turkish divisions are being hard pressed by the Russians among the mountains.—Exchange.

### JOY IN RUSSIA.

The French official communiqué, as received by the Wireless Press, Ltd., yesterday afternoon, said:—

"The Russians are still engaged on the task of compiling the list and valuation of the booty taken at Erzerum. Rossel, the German commanding officer in the Engineer Corps, had very strongly organised the stronghold, employing all the resources of present military art.

The capture of Erzerum has caused the greatest enthusiasm throughout Russia. Large and small towns all vie with joyful manifestations. The streets are encumbered with crowds singing and crying: "Honour to the Tsar, the Grand Duke Nicholas and the valiant Russian Army."

### THE TURKISH METZ.

European opinion attributes the greatest importance to the capture of Erzerum. Here are some significant extracts from the principal organs of the Press:—

France.—The *Figaro* says:—"Erzerum is to Turkish Armenia what Verdun is to our Lorraine in the Meuse, Metz to our still unregained portion of Lorraine in the Moselle. Its position at the crossroads of all the great Anatolian roadways, the Black Sea, the Caucasus and the Persian Gulf had destined it from immemorial times to exceptional fortification.

Russia.—The *Richet* says: "The capture of Erzerum is a menace not only against the whole of Asia Minor, but also against Constantinople."—Wireless Press.

Austrian.—Feb. 18.—The *Cologne Gazette* says: "The Russians have achieved a success which has probably cost them great sacrifices, but which nevertheless remains a success. The journal adds that it is the faults of the past—namely, Turkey's failure to build railways or create a fleet—which have now led to the fall of Erzerum.

The latest Turkish communiqué of yesterday's date does not mention Erzerum.—Reuter.

## BAGDAD BRITISH SAFE.

CAIRO, Feb. 16.—A telegram has been received by the American Diplomatic Agency in Cairo from the American Minister in Athens stating that the Cree, Whitley, Jones and Bryant families of Baghdad are at present at Mossul, all well.—Reuter.

## U-BOAT POLICY AND STEP TOWARDS WAR.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—Senator Lodge made a striking speech in the Senate to-day on the subject of Germany's new policy in respect of submarine attacks on merchant shipping, which he condemned in bitter terms.

Mr. Lodge said he hoped America would not alter her well-defined position upholding the right of merchant vessels to arm for the purposes of defence. Should the Government act otherwise it would be accepting humiliation, and incurring the danger of a war from which even the boldest would shrink.

He quoted decisions of the Supreme Court as maintaining the right of a belligerent-owned merchantman to defend itself—a right recognised for centuries by international law—and also the right of a neutral to ship cargo or take passage on board a belligerent-owned merchantman in time of war when such vessel was armed solely for self-defence.

The abandonment of her present policy would make the United States the ally of a belligerent whose merchant ships had been driven from the sea.

It would put the United States in a position of hostility towards belligerents whose merchant ships were still freely sailing the seas. It would be a step towards war.—Central News.



A section of the bakery for the British Army at Salonika, showing bread being baked in ovens. Before the war nearly all the men seen at work were civilian bakers.—(Official photograph issued by the Press Bureau.)



## AUSTRALIAN V.C. VISITS HIS OLD SCHOOL

P 180.81



Corporal Keyser, V.C., being carried shoulder-high by the pupils of his old school at Paddington, where he received a gold watch from Mr. Arthur Strauss, M.P. Keyser is in the Australian Imperial Force.

## Mlle. Deslys' Loss.

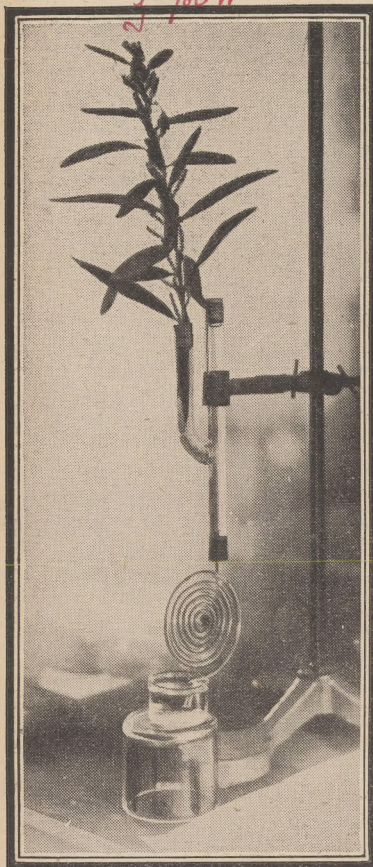
P 612.1 B



Mlle. Gaby Deslys, who has just lost her father, to whom she was devoted. He was seventy-one years of age.—(Swaine.)

## WATCHING A PLANT DRINK.

P 706 W



An instrument which will enable gardeners to tell exactly how much water is required to feed a plant.

## MILITARY CROSS.

P 186.31



Major L. Godfray, awarded the Military Cross. He has been through many engagements, including Mons, and has been twice mentioned.

## A HERO'S WEDDING.

P 186.30



Sergeant-Major C. B. Ferris (D.C.M. and French Croix de Guerre), with his bride. They were married at Walmer, Kent.

## AT THE WATERLOO CUP MEETING.

P 226.6



High Legh Foam beats High Legh Teaser in the third round.



Lords Sefton and Enniskillen.



A massage for Hopsack.

The Waterloo Cup meeting ended yesterday with a victory for Harmonicon, which beat Hopsack in the final. Among the distinguished men at the meeting were the Earls of Enniskillen and Sefton, who are seen conversing with an officer.



## Intimate Revelations of Life at the German Court



*The story of my experiences at the Prussian Court is appearing exclusively in the "London" Edith Keen*

## Extravagance of the Kaiser.

Accounts of his Borrowings.

Selling Court Appointments.

Germany's Coming World Empire.

Kaiser's Profits from State Banquets.

Gluttony Contest between Hindenburg and the Kaiser.

Read the fascinating disclosures of Miss Keen—the English girl who was told she "could not go home, because she knew too much." For seven years dresser to the Princess Leopold of Prussia, and companion to her daughter, the authoress has some vastly entertaining incidents to relate concerning the inner private life of the reigning house of Germany.

The March

LONDON

Britain's Leading Magazine

which secured exclusively this remarkable series of articles.

Get it To-day—Sixpence

## TO BE MARRIED SOON.

P 154.9

P 154.9



Miss Victoria Arnott, twin daughter of Sir John and Lady Arnott, and Lord de Freyne, who are to be married on the 28th inst.



# Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1916.

## "TIME IS MONEY."

ONE of our good old English proverbs, that!—one of those we go about repeating calmly, because we don't believe it.

We repeat it. We don't act upon it. Yet never was it more awfully true than it is now, during these years of our destiny.

"Time no object" would be a much better summary of the Government's attitude—of the attitude it has so far succeeded in offering to the people for imitation. "Time no object." "A war of attrition." "I nibble them." "We can last out longer than they." And all the rest of that nonsense!

How can we hold out longer than they? Because we are spending twice or thrice as much? Rather a bad reason.

Why is "time no object"?—when, as we all say, but don't realise, time is money. Please be patient for a moment and consider this henceforward vital question of money and time.

Five millions a day, on our side, for this war.

Thirty-five millions a week.

One hundred and forty millions a month.

One thousand six hundred and eighty millions a year.

In two years—by August, 1916—at least three thousand three hundred and sixty million pounds.

"Time no object!"

So (apparently) thinks the Government.

Yet even the Government occasionally amuses rather than alarms its mind by contemplating these figures in an academical mood of self-satisfaction, as though really they represented something to be proud of. "They stagger the imagination," said the Prime Minister to the House of Commons the other afternoon; and deferentially (as usual) the House murmured "Hyah! Hyah!" in unison. Here, in fact, is a proposition we can all greet with various pronunciations (according to class) of "Hyah! Hyah!" or "Ere, Ere!"

But the Government (you say) tells us we can sustain the burden.

For how long?

That the Government will not say. And that is what, during this coming week, we must all do our best to consider. Monday's enormous vote of credit brings the subject uppermost. We have all to consider how long we can go on with "all quiet on the Potomac," and the millions mounting up.

And, in considering this, we have to remember that we have only the official word for it that we can sustain the burden. But, last year, the official word told us we didn't lack munitions—and then told us we did. Last year, the official word told us we were on the eve of victory in the Dardanelles—and then told us we were not. The official word told us we did not need compulsion—and then told us we did. Remembering all this, may we not justly fear that, to-day, the official word will tell us we can sustain the burden, and to-morrow may tell us we cannot!

Let us face the facts—the official word is not always reliable.

We can sustain this burden only if we save and save, and affront hardship and poverty. We can sustain it only by taking thought now. We can sustain it only by discipline and unselfishness. We cannot sustain it any the better because the official word gives us its bland assurance that we can.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Give yourself to the fulfilling of God's will, and do not seek beyond the good and evil of this present time. Desiring this will only, you will seek nothing concerning it: you will be fearless as to the future.—*Fenelon*.

## THE REBELLIOUS CHILDREN OF TO-DAY.

### ARE MODERN MOTHERS QUITE UNABLE TO CONTROL THEM?

By Sir PHILIP BURNE-JONES, Bt.

There is a dreadful little story going the rounds just now. It is probably familiar to us all, and if I venture to repeat it, it is because the piercing though grotesquely exaggerated satire of it is obviously suggested by some of Mr. Haselden's recent cartoons on the attitude of the modern child to its elders and betters in general, and its parents in particular. A little girl had a pet dog called Paddy.

The dog died, and the sad news was broken to the child at bedtime by her mother—"Poor Paddy's dead." The announcement fell upon apparently dead ears, and was certainly received without any sign of emotion on the part of Paddy's small mistress. Her only response was a demand for more jam—and the mother congratulated herself upon having dealt so

held in any special esteem simply because of their superior age, wisdom or experience, is one which in no way commends itself to the little boys and girls of to-day, who frankly consider the notion ridiculous. When to this is added the spirit of rebellion, natural in each successive generation towards that which went before, one readily arrives at that deplorable combination of irreverence and familiarity which goes to constitute the unpleasant little person known as the modern child.

### WERE WE AS BAD?

What one would like to be sure of is whether we elders made ourselves equally objectionable to our fathers and mothers in the days of our youth—and, with the best will in the world to be just and large-minded to all concerned, I cannot believe that we did.

Some sort of reaction from the manners and customs of "The Fairchild Family" and "Rosamond," with her purple jar and intolerably priggish parents, was, perhaps, inevitable. When Rosamond grew up it was unlikely that she was going to subject her own little girl to

## YOUTH AND WAR.

### THOUGHTS FOR OUR YOUNG PEOPLE DURING THE CRISIS.

#### "WHY?" OF A GROWN-UP.

THERE have been interesting photographs lately in *The Daily Mirror* of women who have filled men's places with success in every capacity.

May I ask why women cannot be "elergy-women" or "curates," and fill the places of those young men who, feeling the call to go to the war, have done so and not allowed themselves to be governed by "Church rules"?

I should hardly think when the men return from the war, who will truly have "seen life and death," they will care to listen to the sermons of a "young man who has not. Also, another "why"—why is it, in these days when all those who are in receipt of excellent salaries, are preaching economy that the bishops are allowed to have such stupendous ones? They do a lot of good. I imagine, but can one really lead a truly humble Christian life—as taught by Christ Himself—on £10,000 a year?

"WHY?" OF A GROWN-UP.  
Up."

#### SPARTAN UPBRINGING.

I DISAGREE entirely with the statement that children brought up severely turn out the best.

It is generally the other way about, for such children when they at last obtain liberty become the wildest of all in their pursuits.

When parents learn the difference between firmness, if necessary, and perpetual severity it will be a great step forward.

B. S.

#### "NOT LOOKING."

COULD there be anything more important than child culture? "Not looking" ought to be ranked with the seven deadly sins.

Many readers will thank you, "W. M.," for that expression: "Once an infant gets the upper hand, all's lost for the grown-up." It continues (this revolutionary attitude) till the children grow up.

Blazon that in gold, England, and let your "curates" distribute it by the million, or ever they baptize every mother's son (or daughter) of yours.

Who suffers? Ask the yielding parents, making for their own backs a rod that will be far more painful in the coming days of their emptied nursery.

(Rev.) HUGH POWELL.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 18.—A rockery is interesting throughout the year, and to-day many charming early flowers can be found in this part of the garden. In sheltered corners red cyclamens, pink heather, the tiny trumpet daffodil minus, early crocuses, choice snowdrops and primroses are blooming merrily.

An established rockery should now be given careful attention.

Remove all dead stalks and rubbish and apply a top-dressing of good sandy soil round the plants. Strong-growing subjects (such as some of the sedums) must be kept within bounds. E. F. T.



There it is again! If he happens to be in a mood of not noticing, he will fix all his attention on some absurd detail and not see anything he's been brought to see by his fond papa and mamma.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

successfully with a difficult situation. Tea over, the child returned to the nursery, whence, a few moments later, there issued such howls and yells that the mother flew along to see what on earth was the matter with her beloved infant.

"O, mummy!" exclaimed her pious offspring through its tears. "It's Paddy—I thought you said daddy!"

It cannot be denied that the bitter sarcasm of this little anecdote—which must have been invented by a sorely-tried father—contains at least a grain of truth to justify it, and that among the younger members of the rising generation there is a very noticeable lack of tenderness and affection towards their elder relatives, when one remembers the sentiments of those same relatives for their own immediate forebears.

As for "respect" and "obedience"—these are words which one rarely hears anywhere nowadays—least of all in the nursery or the schoolroom. The idea that parents should be

the restrictions and humiliations of her own rigorous childhood, and the weakening of authority has been in active process ever since.

Yet those days of formality may seem to some of us preferable to the present ones, when discourtesy and disobedience or, what is almost worse, a perpetual argument and "answer back" are the recognised response to any order—or ought one to call it request?—which a grown-up ventures to give or make to a child.

Even ten years ago the following dialogue between a great-grandmother and a baby of three—for the truth of which I can vouch—would have been impossible.

The elder lady had suggested that the younger should do something or other, to which objection was at once taken. "I want you to do so and so, darling," suggested great-grandmother. "We'll have no 'I want's' here," was the immediate reply.

And on another occasion, when a gentle reproof had to be administered by age to youth,

the rejoinder was: "You mustn't tell me not to do"—whatever it was. "My finger will be like this at you if you do," a tiny pink half-inch of threatening digit being at the same time gravely raised in the face of its mother's mother.

What is one to do with a baby like this, born with rebellion in its bones?

It is too young and tender to smack—yet, if left uncorrected, as it generally is, it will develop into the odious young person, familiar to us all, who monopolises the conversation at meal times, discussing with its contemporaries in overpowering accents its own trivial affairs.

One's only hope is that its children will, in their turn, assert an independence of such appalling proportions that the old soul round it will simply be compelled to swing back into a more gracious atmosphere—say in twenty years time, when, as "W. M." would no doubt cheerily suggest, the war may perhaps be over.



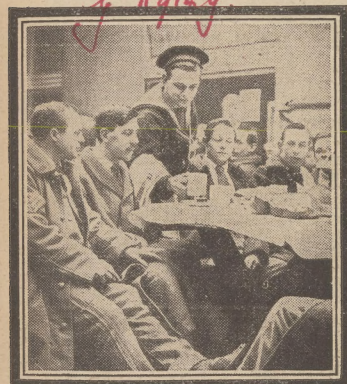
"WE EXPLODED A MINE UNDER A TRENCH AND OUR TROOPS HAVE OCCUPIED IT."

*Robert*



The phrase quoted above is of more or less frequent occurrence in the communiqués, but it is difficult for the general public, who have seen nothing of modern warfare, to visualise

THE R.N.D.'s TEA PARTY.



Can beat the Germans even at waiting.



There were many battle stories to relate.

The wounded men who have escaped further rigours of kultur by being sent home to England were entertained by the Royal Naval Division at the Crystal Palace.

MEN FROM MIDLANDS WIN D.C.M.



Sergeant A. T. Griffiths, of Birmingham, rescued an officer at Loos.



Corporal C. E. Herrick, of Birmingham, brought in a wounded comrade under fire.



Lance-Corporal Charles Berry, a Coventry "Terrier," did fine work with bombs.

A LESSON THEY WILL REMEMBER.



A village on fire up the River Tigris. The inhabitants started sniping at one of his Majesty's ships, so the crew landed, cleared the village, and then burnt it. They will not want to snipe again.

BLINDED BY A SHELL: A



Captain Gibbs, late chaplain to the forces, who was blinded by (Warwickshire) with his bride (Miss Smith-Ryland).



# UPIED THE CRATER": WONDERFUL WAR PHOTOGRAPH FROM FRANCE



at these bald official phrases imply. The camera, however, is able to tell them more than a column of printed matter, and gives an idea of the upheaval caused by the explosion.

## Y. CHAPLAIN'S WEDDING.



shell at the Dardanelles, leaving the church at Sherbourne. Wounded soldiers formed the guard of honour.

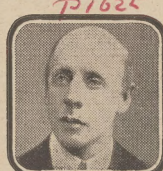
## M.P.s' THIRST FOR KNOWLEDGE.



Mr. J. M. Hogge asked 709 questions during the last session of Parliament—



—While Mr. L. Ginnell had only a trifle of 598 queries to put to Ministers.



Mr. Joseph King is an easy winner, with no fewer than 766 questions.—(Lafayette.)

## THE KING CHATS WITH BOY SOLDIER.



Leonard Cooper, aged seventeen, with whom the King and Queen chatted for some time when they visited the National Hospital for the Paralyzed. Cooper joined the Army when only fifteen.

## TRAINS BY TRAINING.



Putting them through their physical drill.



Showing men how to use a bayonet.

Sergeant-Instructor Smith, who meets Wells in the great khaki boxing tournament, is training others in the art of war while training himself for the match.



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GODFREY TREARLE, PHYLIS DARE, W. H. BERRY.  
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AMBASSADORS. MORRIS by Harry Grattan.  
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APOLLO. OSCAR ASKE and LIL BRAYTON in the  
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To-day, 2 and 8. Mats. Weds. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.

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DRURY LANE. PRINCE IN BOOTS.  
Evenings, 7.30. Mats. Mon., Weds. Thurs. Sat., 1.30.

George Graven, Will Evans, and Freda Sisson.  
Smoking permitted at evening performances.

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THEATRE, Evening, 8.0. Mats. Sat., 2.0. TONIGHT'S  
THE NIGHT. GEO. GROSSMITH and Gaiety Co.  
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A Comic Play of Australian Life, by Arthur H. Adams.

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LYRIC. 2.30 and 8.15. MATINEES, Wed. and Sat., 2.30.  
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Chas. Hawtry and Gladys Cooper. Mats. Weds. Sat., 2.40.

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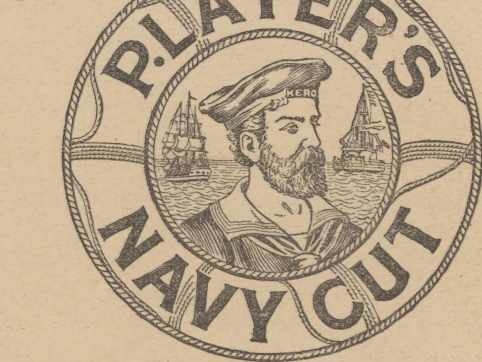
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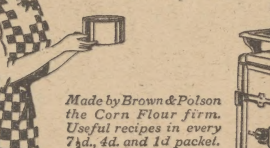
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LEE WHITE. GROCER and HIS PARTNER. Varieties.  
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HARRY TATE, VETTA RIANZA, BERTHEA WALLIS,  
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GERARD, GINA PALERME. Varieties, at 6. MAT.,  
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MAIDIE SCOTT, BETH TATE, SAM MAYO, BERT  
ERROL. THE CASINO. POPP HOLLOWAYS.

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Tomorrow (Sunday), 7. New Queen's Hall Light Orchestra,  
Popular Vocalists, etc. Smoking permitted. 1s. to 3s. (ad-  
mission free) at Hall and usual agents.

DRESS.

A LADY'S Long Cloth Set, 50 pieces, 21s.; the "Max"  
Layette, supremely beautiful; most perfectly made;  
materials soft, durable and good; a bargain of loveliness;  
instant approval. Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

A Troussau—24 Nightdresses, knickers, chemise, petticoats,  
etc., 25s., easy payments—Wood, 21, Queen-st., Leeds.

BOOTS, ladies' 14s. 6d., Gent's 17s. 6d.; 4s. monthly;  
privately by post; also Suits, Outlets, Raincoats,  
Blankets, Bedmaster Trolleys, Washers and Jewellery on  
monthly payments; patterns and lists free; state require-  
ments—Masters Ltd., 75, Hope Street, Glasgow, E.C. 1, 1925.

PRINCE NETS, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; list free; combings  
purchased.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

ART.—How to make money if you can sketch; free book,  
stamp and stamp. Seymour, 114, St. New Oxford-st., W.C.

PANDSMEN, Brass and Reed, wanted in Territorial Bat-  
talion. Apply to the Territorial Force, 10, Whitehall, W.C.

LONDON Education Service.—The London Teachers' As-  
sociation is preparing a Register for presentation to  
the London Education Committee. The association is  
certified by the Board of Education, who are willing  
to undertake teaching in elementary schools for the  
period of the War at rates equal to the initial salary  
offered by the London County Council—viz. for collegiate  
certified women teachers from £30 to £102 a year, ac-  
cording to previous experience; non-collegiate certificated  
teachers, £15 to £27, according to previous experience;  
one year collegiate teachers, or non-collegiate 1st or 2nd  
division on second year's papers prior to 1905, £30 to  
£92 a year, according to previous experience. The corre-  
sponding salaries for men teachers in the same three groups  
are £100 to £125, £20 to £40, £30 to £40. The terms of  
the employment of supplementary and unskilled persons  
the names of all teachers will be forwarded to the London  
County Council. Interview with L. P. EMILY.

Full name, indicating Mr., Mrs., or Miss, and postal ad-  
dress; (d) age March 1, 1915; (e) status in last teaching ap-  
pointment; to the General Secretary, L.T.A., 9, Fleet-st.,  
London, E.C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness.—Full particulars of a certain  
Cure for Deafness and Noises will be sent post free by  
Dr. Clifton, 11, Broad-st., London, E.C. 4.

CORNS Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Silk, 81d.  
—Needham's, 297, Edgware-st., London, W.



# LOVE ME NEVER

By META  
SIMMINS



Olive Chayne.

## New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**OLIVE CHAYNE**, a girl of unusual charm and looks, but with plenty of character.

**RICHARD HEATHCOTE**, a straightforward, rather rugged type of man, whose affections are sound.

**RUPERT HEATHCOTE**, his good-looking cousin, who lacks balance.

**OLIVE CHAYNE** is day-dreaming by the fire. Far down in her heart an imprisoned memory that she would give the world to forget stirs restlessly.

She had been so certain that Rupert Heathcote loved her.

Her memories carried her back to a garden. The Heathcotes had been giving a farewell dance to Richard Heathcote, Rupert's cousin, who was going out to West Africa.

Olive had never quite understood Dick. He is very different from Rupert, the man she loves. At times he has been very friendly with her—and then he has been almost a stranger.

Olive closes her eyes with a sense of sick shame as the web of memories spins out. Something had betrayed her secret to Rupert about a year ago in the garden. She had showed him all her heart then.

Then she remembers how Dick had come across the lawn—a changed Dick. It was as though he knew. He had been splendid, and her sore heart had been soothed.

But through it all she knew that there was only one man she loved—Rupert. And the end had come when a few weeks later he had come out to join Dick.

As Olive Chayne sits there thinking a letter arrives. It comes from West Africa, and it is signed R. Heathcote. In a very frank, straightforward way it asks her to go out there and marry him.

Olive Chayne is changed. And so Rupert really loves her after all! Then the telephone rings. It is her father. He tells her that he will need all her help in a crisis in his life.

In a moment all Olive Chayne's hopes are dashed to the ground. She remembers that she promised that she would always look after her father. With a breaking heart, she writes a letter back to Rupert Heathcote saying that she must refuse.

The next day she hears her father's news. It is that he is going to get married again. With a shock Olive realizes that she has made her sacrifice in vain. Without hesitation, she sends a cable to Heathcote saying that the letter was a mistake and that she is coming out at once.

Olive Chayne arrives at Ondura, a little town on the coast of West Africa. Rupert Heathcote meets her.

He comes forward casually, and begins to apologize for Dick's absence. He tells her as much as he can about the terrible truth is forced upon Olive—that she has come out to marry the wrong man.

She manages to deceive both Rupert and Dick for the time being, but all her terrors are revived when Rupert receives a letter which she had originally sent to him. He refuses to give it to her.

Olive and Dick are married. On the journey up country to the interior Rupert tells her that it will be wise for her not to go against his wishes.

One evening Rupert cannot control himself. As he catches Olive in his arms Dick enters the room. Not a word is said, but Dick becomes very curious in his manner. There is an angry argument, and Rupert blurts out the truth, and shows Richard Olive's letter.

Dick is dumbfounded, but controls himself. To add to the situation a cable arrives saying that the property has been sold to a new owner named Brydon, and that the old staff must go. Dick wanders into the forest to think and finds a woman traveller who has lost her way. She turns out to be "Brydon."

Olive, through the light of the moon, returns to England alone, and in Africa Mrs. Beresford tells Dick that she is really the wife of his old chief. A man named Duprez whom Dick strikes for insulting Mrs. Beresford swears to have revenge.

**THE MISCHIEF OF A NIGHT.**

As Richard Heathcote stood watching the glare that lighted up the sky, his thoughts flew to Mrs. Gomez, utterly alone among the native servants who might, for all he knew, be concerned in this inexplicable uprising of the natives.

And the men from the village, if indeed it were true, the news that the terrified boy had just brought in, it was to Keya that they would go. Unhappily, in spite of all his efforts—and her own—the fact had in some odd way become known on the estate that this strange white woman who had come among them was the new "boss."

Mrs. Gomez, in spite of all his warnings, too, was in the habit of keeping large sums of money in the house.

Rupert had joined him on the verandah. Dick turned to him quickly. In the light cast by the

ever-increasing glare that reddened the sky Rupert's face showed white and sick with fear. Dick spoke to him in a tone of quick decision.

"We must make a dash for Keya, Rupert—Mrs. Beresford is entirely alone there."

"What rot!" Rupert began explosively, then swung round abruptly at the sound of voices in the lighted room behind them. One raised, excited voice that with angry surprise it was not untinged with horror. Dick recognised as that of Duprez. He rushed into the room.

Duprez, hatless and dishevelled, with his trim white coat torn and soiled, was a very different-looking person from the spruce individual who had spat out his venom that morning in the big sunlit room at Keya.

At the sight of Rupert, Duprez began to shout abominably.

"Here—this is a fine thing!" In his fear his voice had become like the voice of a native, full of gutturals and throat sounds.

"What'd you mean, you fool!"

Rupert's voice had a tremor in it. Dick could not have told why he stood there waiting for Duprez's answer in this hour when every moment was precious, his eyes not on the face of Duprez, but on Rupert's face.

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(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

Then, wide awake and alert, he was aware of a movement beside him and turned quickly. It was Mrs. Gomez who had stolen out.

"Dick—if anything happens to you I shall be to blame, I know it. And that poor girl in England . . . Dick."

"Go back," he whispered, curtly. "Go back—you must not allow yourself to be seen. They have eyes like cats, these men. One might see you in the dark."

He sent her back. He could not bear her nearness—her womanhood.

Softly he heard Duprez give the alarm.

It was like some hideous dream. The inefficacy of a nightmare hung about him—that was what Dick felt.

Only a few minutes more—or was it hours—and the end must come. When it came he felt that it would be a relief. He drew himself up with a jerk. Across the compound he could hear Duprez's voice, hoarse and rough and

garnished with strange oaths, shouting directions to the men working under him. Duprez, who had fought with such incomparable courage. . . .

The fighting seemed to have lasted for immeasurable time; there had never been a time when it had not existed; that was what his worn out brain felt. His mind held no memory but it, his eyes no sight but that of the expanse of those grass plains that spread like golden glass

under the cruel, cruel glare of the African sun, where black figures swarmed and darted and fell. . . .

The attack had been made, as Mrs. Gomez had prophesied, at the dawn. It had been kept up with a diabolical vigour ever since. But it could not be kept up much longer, he knew that.

The house-boys had fought well, considering that they were workers and not fighters, but their courage was beginning to ebb, in the sight of a losing battle. Ammunition was running out.

And beyond the stockade the maddened savages whom Rupert's crime had called into being were fighting with a lust to kill that was greater than any courage.

A whisper in his ear, and he saw Duprez at his side.

"There's only one chance for us now," the man said. "If someone could creep out and go down to the next station for help. We might, with the fiend's own luck, hold out till help came."

Impossible—he'd be shot like a dog!

"Not so," Duprez took aim as he spoke and picked off a swarming black figure that had reached the top of the stockade. "One could crawl on hands and knees by the path that runs across the swamp. No one is likely to be lurking there—there is a curse on it—the

ju-ju that these men dread. There are risks, of course. But, so! This is not a spot devoid of risks."

He moved away again, his rifle continuing its deadly work. Dick's tired brain worked slowly. Whether it would be better for him to go or to stay here and sell his life as dearly as he could? Then Duprez was within speaking distance of him again.

"Your cousin is shot in the arm. He can do no good here. Send him."

The words came like death intelligence slowly. To send Rupert out to seek for help was to send him, perhaps to certain death. To keep him here, wounded, was to keep him for something worse than death. And beyond all this, it help came . . . there was the penalty that the law would exact when his crime against the stringent liquor laws of the coast became known. . . .

"Rupert." In a moment his mind was made up. It was the best one chance to make good. If he made his way through and gave the alarm . . . that would stand him in good stead when the day of reckoning came. "Rupert," he

hollered over him where he had dragged himself up against the wall, nursing his wounded arm. "You have got to make a dash for Havant's station and give the alarm. It's your one chance, do you understand? Your one chance."

Rupert looked at him with piteous eyes. He was keyed up to the point of any desperate venture. Nothing could be worse than the inferno this stockade had proved.

"Yes—I'm game," he gasped. "I'll go, Dick. But only—if you'll swear, as you hope for salvation, that you will never let the world know—the truth. It can't be proved. World believe Duprez? Swear, Dick—swear! For—her sake, Dick."

It was easy enough to swear there in the face of death.

"I'll keep your secret, boy. Go now."

But he was aware of Rupert's figure making its cautious way on hands and knees across the compound.

It was a mad, forlorn hope. Even if help came, it must come too late. But perhaps the boy would reach safety.

As for himself, his place was here—to sell his life as dearly as he could sell it.

But the thought of death was very chill. To pass from this life, with white puff of smoke that rose above the stockade and hung in the air like a tiny white feather. To pass out of the world that was so full of wonder—beyond the reach of a woman's soft lips, a woman's clinging arms . . . the miracle of night and morning. . . .

Heaven grant that he would not play the coward at the end . . . Heaven grant that Olive never knew.

Something pierced through him—a pain fierce and sharp and burning. He pitched forward heavily. The last sound he heard was the cry of his own name.

"Dick! Dick!"

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

## Lyons' Tea

The  
Maison Lyons,  
Shaftesbury Avenue, W.,  
opened a few months ago,  
has immediately become  
one of the most favoured  
rendezvous for ladies  
shopping and theatre-  
going in the West End.  
Light luncheons, after-  
noon teas and dinners  
served at reasonable  
prices, but in addition  
the "Maison Lyons" is a  
place to "shop at." A  
wide and varied selection  
of dainty confections and  
Lyons' famous chocolates,  
which are freshly made  
daily on the premises,  
are provided. Orders  
of 5/- and upwards  
carriage paid.

### Where None but Lyons' Tea is Used

#### No. 5, MAISON LYONS

**I**N this attractive Cafe Restaurant in Shaftesbury Avenue (a few yards from Piccadilly Circus), LYONS' TEA provides the fragrant cup. And in millions of British homes, too, none but LYONS' TEA is used—the blend which has established itself as the favourite of the vast majority.

**L**YONS' TEA is obtainable everywhere from 165,000 Shopkeepers. The sales (over one million packets per day) are the largest sales of any packet tea in the British Isles.

J. Lyons & Co., Ltd., Cadby Hall, London, W.



# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP



The Duchess of Marlborough.

## Work for Women.

In Down-street I caught sight of the Duchess of Marlborough in her car, and noticed she has taken to herself a lady driver, who looks very smart and seems quite efficient. Later in the day I met a friend who, commenting on the popularity of the woman motor-car driver, said in some cases they are being well paid and very considerably treated, and instanced the case of the driver of the Duchess of Marlborough's car.

## Self-Denying M.P.

One member of Parliament at least has been setting his fellow-legislators a good example in the way of self-sacrifice. This is Captain Spender-Clay, the member for the Tonbridge Division of Kent. He has not merely refused to take his parliamentary salary of £400 a year, but also the £550 a year Army pay to which he is entitled.

## A Man of Action.

The Captain, a distinguished-looking man, is serving at the front as a deputy assistant quartermaster-general. He is married to a daughter of Lord Astor, and is, I am told, extremely popular in his constituency. He talks little in the House—he prefers to do things.

## A Warm Time for Peaceites.

I hear rumours of a very lively time in the House on Wednesday next, when Messrs. Snowden, Ponsonby and Trevelyan are to come along with their precious terms of peace debate. From one or two whispers that have come my way the U. D. C. trio are likely to meet with "some" reception. I'm told also that there's likely to be a big speech from the Government front bench.

## Phew!

Mr. Asquith must be becoming used to talking finance in terms of hundreds of millions, but I hear that he is likely to create a record with the new Vote of Credit on Monday. Some prophets are speaking of a vote for £400,000,000, but I should not be surprised if he sprung a considerably higher figure than that.

## Another "Tip" Comes Off.

Forgive my mentioning it, but at the beginning of the week I told you to look out for half a dozen by-elections. Since then three vacancies have been created by the retirement of Sir J. F. L. Rolleston (East Herts), Mr. J. W. Logan (Harborough Division of Leicestershire) and Sir Wilfrid Lawson (Cockermouth). I'm told there will be one or two more seats going.

## My Lady Busybody.

I watched an amusing incident yesterday afternoon. I was on the top of an omnibus from St. John's Wood to Oxford-circus, and behind me were a couple of elderly Russians talking in their native language. Opposite them was a very suspicious elderly lady, and when she paid her fare she remarked rather audibly to the conductor: "You should not allow German to be spoken here." The conductor might have had trouble, but for one of the Russians courteously bowing and explaining to the lady that Russian is a sweet and musical language, but German guttural and disagreeable to the ear.

## A Grand Old Flag.

A gift of special significance has been made to the Red Cross people for their forthcoming sale by Mr. Mathew Whittle. It is a Red Cross flag which was taken into Paris during the siege of 1870 by Colonel Lloyd Lindsay. Mr. Whittle has also given two passports made out in his own name for the same date.

## The Unknown.

It is surely hard lines on the preliminary turns at West End revue theatres to refer to them merely as "Four variety turns." At the Comedy the unknown performers deserve a better fate.

## At St. George's.

Wending my way to Bond-street the other morning I caught sight of a familiar figure disappearing into St. George's, Hanover-square. It was Mr. Hines Page, the American Ambassador, and he was attending the somewhat hurried wedding of a Norwegian diplomat, Baron Wedel-Jarlsberg, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister to France, whose bride was Mme. Andre, a well-known American in London.

## In the Row.

As I was strolling through the Park yesterday morning I saw Mr. Walter Winans driving one of his splendid "trotters" at a brisk pace round the curve at the corner near the Knightsbridge Barracks. Seated in the little low racing "buggy" with its four pneumatic-tired wheels, and wearing his familiar hard white hat and light-coloured driving coat, the sight of the famous horse owner stirred many memories of pre-war days.

## Women Masters of Hounds.

The difficulty caused by the absence of Masters of Hounds at the front is gradually being solved. In many cases ladies are now acting as temporary Masters. Amongst the best known of them are Mrs. C. T. Menzies, acting Master of the Berwickshire Foxhounds, and Mrs. A. Heber-Percey and Mrs. Arthur Lloyd, who are in joint charge of the North Shropshire Hunt.

## Beauty and the Mascot.

This is Miss Yvonne Arnaud, who will appear in a new farce which is to be produced by Mr. Charles Wimpermer at the Duke of



Beauty and the—!

York's Theatre. There will be a matinee every day. In the picture Miss Arnaud is seen with an Oriental mascot—just by way of contrast.

## The Five Towns in Arms.

Up to yesterday only eight people had been entrusted with the air defences of the country. A further list may be expected, as the Five Towns are said to be united as one man in demanding that Mr. Arnold Bennett be invested with sole responsibility for their protection.

## An Anti-Noise Constable.

There is only one on earth—a policeman named Pease, of Baltimore, U.S.A., who spends his days, and sometimes his nights, going about the streets of Baltimore interfering in cat fights, warning cars with squeaky wheels, stopping the mouths of yelling newsboys; in fact, putting an end to all such noisy devices of the Evil One. He is described as an absolute genius at his work.

## Men More Polite.

A smart girl tramway-car conductor who has been on her route for over three weeks tells me that she finds male passengers much more polite than her own sex. "I have never had a wrong word said to me by a man," she said, "but some of the women are inclined to chip me."

## Strafe Salients.

"I'd rather spend three months in an ordinary part of the line than a week on a salient," remarked a medical officer who has just returned from the vicinity of Ypres. This explains why that unfortunate town has been bombarded so incessantly for over twelve months.

## Too Much Chivalry.

Of course, we have always been noted for an excess of chivalry, but are we not over-doing it? I heard yesterday from a society correspondent that Prince and Princess Salm-Salm, the German exchange prisoners, were simply bombarded with invitations from all sorts of highly-placed people. The Princess paid a flying visit to friends at a Thames-side mansion.

## No Overflow.

The remarkable rush for seats to witness the great boxing championship contests between Wells and Smith and O'Keefe and Sullivan at the Golders Green Hippodrome on Monday night is creating a record. The guinea and half-guinea standing-room tickets are going like smoke. What a pity it is Sergeant Dick Burge can't hold an overflow meeting!

## Wait and See.

Some of the most distinguished men in the country will be present on this wonderful night in the history of boxing. All the men are in first-rate condition. But please don't write and ask me who is going to win either match. Look out for the exclusive photographs in *The Daily Mirror*.

## Beautiful Bagdad.

"Bagdad is a beautiful place," writes a former ornament of Fleet-street who is now the unwilling guest of the Turks there as the result of a Dardanelles mishap. His letter contains a moving description of a series of personally-conducted tours of Constantinople he made with a number of other prisoners. And each time the prisoners wore different clothing and hats. I wonder why!

## Elocution Booming.

Elocution teachers, I find, are working double tides just now. The rush of pupils is due, in the first place, to the widespread organisation of amateur bands of entertainers for wounded soldiers.

## Eric's Revenge.

Little Eric had been so naughty that the rare punishment of a whipping had been administered to him by his mother. All day he gloomed; at bedtime he earnestly supplicated a blessing on all the people he could think of, except one. Then he climbed into bed with the triumphant remark: "I s'pose you noticed you wasn't in it."

## A New Version.

Where singleness is bliss 'tis folly to be wives.



Earl Beauchamp.

## A Red Tie.

I saw Earl Beauchamp in Bond-street yesterday, and my eye was arrested by his tie of a tawny shade of red and his light grey—Biarritz, we no longer refer to Hom-burg, hat. He looked very well, and certainly seems to be wider in his sympathies for, in his earlier days, he would never have countenanced such a tie for himself or others.

## Blissful Ignorance.

Something happened in the stalls of a West End theatre the other night that in all my playing experience I have never witnessed before. A party of five had been comfortably ensconced for twenty minutes enjoying the play when the attendant brought in another party whose tickets bore exactly identical numbers. On examination it was found that the first party had somehow got into the wrong theatre and didn't know it.

## Thoughtful.

"She thought she was too beautiful to become a nurse, and would have become a moving picture actress only her friends dissuaded her," the fond mother said. "Friends of the film patrons, I daresay," suggested the cynic.

## The Golden Rule.

Teacher: "Give me an instance of the phrase 'Where silence is golden.'" Tommy: "Take an M.P. on £400 a year."

THE RAMBLER.

**2<sup>D</sup>**

**NOW ON SALE.**

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613, Imperial-Office, Kingsway, London, W.C.



# GREATEST BOXING 'DRAW.'

Bombardier Wells the Attraction Next Monday at Golders Green.

There has been magic in the name of "Bombardier" Wells, now Sergeant Instructor William Wells, of the Welsh Regiment, from the time he first burst on an astonished British public, then ready to lionise any big man who could box.

Jack Johnson had to be taken down, and it was hoped to find a white man in the country to do it, and Wells, having won the British championship, was looked on as the possible man.

His subsequent successes and failures make thrilling stories.

So Sergeant Dick Burge, who is promoting his championship fight at Golders Green Hippodrome on Monday with Sergeant Instructor Dick Smith, the light heavyweight belt holder, offers a most attractive programme if this pair alone were the only stars.

But Pat O'Keefe, the middleweight champion, is matched to box twenty rounds with Jim Sullivan, a former holder of the Lonsdale Belt, who will always be remembered for his great victory over Tom Thomas when he won the trophy.

Seats are all sold save a few ring seats, and there may be a few "standing seats" on the right of the arena—a proof of the popularity of the four great boxers who will provide the chief interest.

Lifelike photographs of these contests will appear in *The Daily Mirror*, which has secured the photographic rights.

If you want a souvenir of Monday's great battles do not fail to order your *Daily Mirror*.

## TO-DAY'S FOOTBALL MATCHES.

**THE LEAGUE—Lancashire Section:** Burnley v. Manchester City, Bury v. Southport Central, Liverpool v. Oldham Athletic, Preston North End v. Bolton Wanderers, Manchester United v. Blackpool, Rochdale v. Stoke, Stockport County v. Everton.

**THE LEAGUE—Midland Section:** Barnsley v. Sheffield United, Bradford v. Notts County, Hull City v. Huddersfield, Leeds City v. Grimsby Town, Leicester Fosse v. Lincoln City, North Forest v. Bradford City, Sheffield Wednesday v. Derby County.

**LONDON COMBINATION:** Luton v. Clapton Orient, Fulham v. Tottenham Hotspur, Croydon Common v. Millwall, West Ham United v. Chelsea, Crystal Palace v. Watford, Queen's Park Rangers v. Brentford, The Arsenal v. Reading.

**SOUTH-WESTERN COMBINATION:** Portsmouth v. Newport County, Bristol Rovers v. Southampton.

**SCOTTISH LEAGUE:** Glasgow Rangers v. Aberdeen, Kilmarnock v. Airdrieonians, Raith Rovers v. Ayr United, Queen's Park v. Celtic, Clyde v. Hibernians, Falkirk v. St. Mirren, Heart of Midlothian v. Third Lanark, Motherwell v. Morton.

**RUGBY UNION:** Public Schools v. New Zealanders (at Richmond).

## NORTHERN UNION.

**WORKS SECTION:** Huddersfield v. Hull, Leeds v. Hunslet, Hull Kingston Rovers v. Bramley, Dewsbury v. Batley.

**LANCASHIRE SECTION:** Broughton Rangers v. Swinton, Leigh v. St. Helens, Recreation, Oldham v. Rochdale Hornets, Runcorn v. Salford, Wigan v. Halifax.

## HARMONICON WINS WATERLOO CUP.

The weather broke down for the final stage of the Waterloo Cup meeting at Aintree yesterday, when Mr. E. Tolson's Harmonicon won the coveted prize from Mr. H. Hardy's Hopack.

In the semi-finals Harmonicon (7 to 4 on) beat Rattine, and Hopack had a bye owing to Minstrel Court having gone lame. In the final round the odds were 15 to 8 on Hopack. Mr. Hilton won in 1908 with Fallow Eye.

At the Ring to-night the special attraction will be a twenty rounds bout between Rifleman Harry Wood and the Welsh bantam-weight, Billy Fry. The contest will be the chief event to be one over fifteen rounds between Sid Smith (Barnsley) and Sid Shields (Glasgow).

# GATWICK 'CHASES.

Surprise Victory for Sunloch—Archiestown Easily Defeats Canute.

Sunloch, the Grand National winner of 1914, brought off a surprise in the Stewards' Steeplechase at Gatwick yesterday when he beat Wavelet's Prince in a great finish by a head. Another interesting race was the Four-Year-Old Hurdle, in which Canute failed to concede 7lb. to Archiestown. Selections for to-day are appended:—

1. 0—ABAKUR. 2.45—STAPLETON.  
3.15—LORD MARCUS.  
2.15—BRIDGE IV. 3.45—THE BIKKIN.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.  
ABAKUR and THE BIKKIN.  
BOUVIERE.

## TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME.

1.0—COTLAND CHASE, 100 sovs (Class II); 2m.  
Top Hole ..... 6 12 4  
Tweedlum ..... 12 3  
Hallym ..... 12 2  
Roy Barker ..... 6 12 1  
Abakur ..... 12 1

1.45—TIMBERHAM H'CAP HURDLE, 90 sovs; 2m.  
Kilwilliam ..... 12 6  
St. Albans ..... 12 4  
Gotham ..... 12 4  
Voleian ..... 12 0  
a Roy Hamilton ..... 5 12 0  
a Roy Rhu ..... 5 11 13  
a Bath ..... 11 12  
Rubber King ..... 6 11 11  
Mogador ..... 6 11 1  
Black Pirate ..... 11 10  
a Vearla ..... 11 9  
a Marie's Pride ..... 5 11 8  
Starlight ..... 5 11 6  
a Pankit ..... 5 11 6  
a Compura ..... 11 6  
a Chaka ..... 5 11 3  
Curra ..... 11 3

2.15—STAYERS' CHASE, 90 sovs; 3m.  
Flaxseed ..... 12 3  
a Nemo ..... 11 10  
a Sweet Tipperary ..... 11 10  
a Bridge IV ..... 11 10  
a Les Ormes ..... 11 10  
a Lynch Pin ..... 11 10  
a Verney ..... 11 5

2.45—CROYDON HURDLE, 100 sovs; 2m.  
Santa Bella ..... 11 7  
a Flaxseed ..... 11 7  
a Lovell ..... 11 7  
a Dalmatian ..... 11 7  
a Canby ..... 11 7  
a The Ant ..... 11 3  
a Killarna ..... 11 3  
a Steady Trade ..... 11 3  
a Cambray ..... 11 3  
a Dan Russell ..... 11 3

3.15—STEWARDS' CHASE, 100 sovs (Class I); 2m.  
a Templedowney ..... 12 8  
a Grouler ..... 12 2  
a Jacobus ..... 12 1  
a Eugenist ..... 12 7  
a Lord Marcus ..... 12 6  
a Real Grit ..... 12 2  
a Hackers' Bay ..... 11 7

3.45—WICKHAM HURDLE, 100 sovs (Class I); 2m.  
Londerry ..... 12 7  
a Blue Dague ..... 12 5  
a Count William ..... 11 13  
a Leander ..... 11 9  
a Drumlanrig ..... 11 9  
a Minstrel Master ..... 11 8  
a Dublin Bay ..... 11 8  
a Sweet Sun ..... 11 6  
a The Bunkin ..... 11 4

## GATWICK RACING RETURNS.

1.0—Four-Year-Old Hurdle, 11m.—Archiestown (7-4, Partent), 1; Canute (11-4), 2; Squire Bruce (100-8), 3. 9 ran.

1.45—Tinsley Hurdle, 2m.—Dublin Bay (6-4, Threlfall), 1; Screamer (100-20), 2; Blind Hockey (8-1), 3. 13 ran.

2.15—Cotland Chase, 2m.—Templedowney (15-8, Partent), 1; Hannibal (5-1), 2; Kenia (9-2), 3. 5 ran.

2.45—Wickham Hurdle, 2m.—Marita (8-1, Reardon), 1; Nightcap (8-1), 2; Gotham (6-1), 3. 13 ran.

3.15—Stewards' Chase, 3m.—Sunloch (10-1, Arval), 1; Wavelet's Prince (5-1), 2; Cortina (9-2), 3. 9 ran.

3.45—Tantivy Chase, 2m.—Toiler (8-1, Reardon), 1; Kodak (4-1), 2; Yellow Chat (10-1), 3. 9 ran.



# YOU MUST READ

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GREAT STORY

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Always apply two (see cut) one over each kidney.

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"King or Kaiser?" By Mr. Horatio Bottomley in "Sunday Pictorial"

HOW a Woman Would Run the War: By Berta Ruck, in the "Sunday Pictorial":

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

WANTED—A Napoleon: By Dr. E. J. Dillon, in the "Sunday Pictorial":

## RECRUITS FOR THE LAND "ATTEST" IN LARGE NUMBERS.



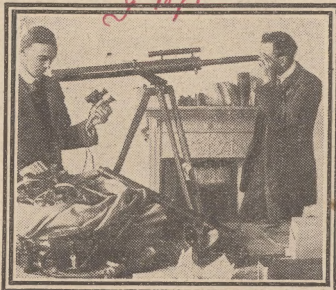
Recruiting is proceeding briskly for the army of 400,000 women which the Government is mobilising to work on the land. The photograph shows some of the women, who are shortly to be given an official uniform and armlet, "attesting" at one of the Land Council's offices in London yesterday.

### PLUCKY POSTMAN.



Postman John Lundy, of Mullingar, awarded a cheque from the Carnegie Hero Fund for saving a man from an express.

### APPEAL FOR GLASSES.



Testing field-glasses and telescopes sent to Lady Roberts's fund. More are needed.

### LADY BURNHAM.



She is the wife of the new peer and the daughter of General Sir Henry de Bathe, Bart.—(Russell.)

## LEAP-YEAR PROPOSAL.



Miss Maggie Teyte, the prima donna, who, noticing the name of a sweetheart of her schooldays in the casualty list, determined to visit him in hospital. "I want you to marry me," she said to the young officer in question, and they are now engaged. The name of the bridegroom-elect is Seymour Robertson. He has lost his arm as the result of his wound.

## HUGE STATUE IN MEMORY OF THE TITANIC VICTIMS.



It is to be erected in Potomac Park, Washington. It represents the last inspiration of a departing soul, and is cut from a red granite block weighing forty-five tons.—(Underwood and Underwood.)

### TWO M.P.s RETIRING.



Sir J. F. L. Rolleston is the Unionist member for Hertford.



Mr. J. W. Logan (Liberal) represents Harborough.—(Elliott and Fry.)